

# Rubyhorse, Horseless

I know what it's like  
To be here all alone  
And I can't question these things  
They are what I believe  
I can't remember  
I can't explain  
Can't tell the difference  
This pleasure and pain  
Is my confession a cure or disease?  
If wishes were horses  
If wishes were horses  
Horseless I'd be  
I am more than a smile  
There's more than that to me  
And I don't know what I'll find  
Or like what I'll see  
I can't remember  
I can't explain  
Can't tell the difference  
Pleasure and pain  
Is my confession a cure or disease?  
If wishes were horses  
If wishes were horses  
If wishes were horses  
Horseless I'd be